# Arizona Republican Sunday Magazine Page

### A POSITIVE CURE THE ARIZONA REPUBLICAN SUNDAY STORY A COMPLETE NOVELETTE

(Copyright, 1921, by W. Werner.)
Jo Fuller put her hand to her side.
Ther was that queer feeling again, as though her heart had died in her bosom. She had had it for months and more, and more often lately. Her father had it and died of it Perhaps she would have been resigned is she had not happened at that moment to look down into the street moment to look down into the street two stories below and see a boy with a basket of arbutus on his arm. Arbutus and spring! After all, she was only twenty-seven, and she never had only twenty-seven and seventhal or take you home. River road, "Tve come." Jo began, "Tve come." Jo began, "Yes, sir," said Colin. He was a dout your sign."

"Yes, sir," said Colin. He was a thin, pale man with a cough, not a regular chauffeur at all. But he could drive! Jo, beside him in the roadster, "Yes, 'hope lighted the woman's face. "Step in, please, and take a set."

As she sat down she glanced at the room. It was pitifully bere and neat. Almost its only ornament was a big cray protrait of a young man in a soldier's uniform.

The woman sat down she glanced at the room, It was pitifully bereath the property of the could drive! Jo, beside him in the roadster, "Yes," hope lighted the woman's fa 

treacherous heart began to balk. The doctor laid his his, blunt fingers on her wavering pulse while he salesman and not she had done the salesman and not she had done at the salesman and not she had done the salesman and not she had not he salesting about driving. She had done the salesman and not she had not he salesting about driving. She had found that she there are soles to Jo as they could get, and she found under the salesting head the had nevie the sale this sale there as close to Jo as they could get, and she found under the soles to be as they could get, and she found under the salesting head the had nevie the sale the

see a little of it to consult a specialist.

So when closing time came Jo went straight to the little brown house in the quiet street to see Dr. Kerrigan. It was a modest place, but when Jo looked into the physician's face she somality which did to need to blare forth its triumphs. Before he had spoken ten words to her she felt somehow comforted and reassured, and glad she had come. The first thing she knew Jo was telling him the whole story. She stopped, flushed and embarrassed, and, of course, the treacherous heart began to balk. The doctor laid his big, blunt fingers on her wavering pulse while he watched her face.

"I don't mind so much dying," she breathed, "as dying in the spring. Somehow, you know, you always hope that this spring is going to be different."

"It is sping to he different," said.

Is. He gave me a new interest in life."

An interest in life. It seemed that others besides herself lacked it.

Just then the car approached a motor sales stable at which a string of new shining cars were just arriving. "Just off the train," Colin said.

"Just off the train," Colin said.

"Inat's an awful good make."

Jo interupted. "Let me get out there, please," she said.

It all happened so quickly that Jo felt rather stunned. She was the owner of a car—a big seven-passenger car she could not tell. As a matter of fact, the salesman and not she had done the selecting. The rest of the afternoon else spent in trying to learn something about driving. She had the inherited love of machinery, and the mechanican said he had never had so apt a pupil. He said it, too, without flattery. The third day when the car approached in the selecting in the selecting. The rest of the afternoon else spent in trying to learn something about driving. She had the inherited love of machinery, and the mechanican said he had never had so apt a pupil. He said it, too, without flattery. The third day when the car approached in the selecting in the selecti

The exhilaration of exercise in the open air was better than any tonic. And her heart! But she never thought of that now.

It was on one of these country hired man to boss and crops to support of her dreams—a white house among the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard. On the gate post was a backyard of the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard. On the gate post was a backyard. On the gate post was a backyard of the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard of the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard of the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard of the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard of the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard of the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard of the doctor you seem the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard on the gate post was a the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard on the gate post was a the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard on the gate post was a the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard on the gate post was a third man to boss and crops to surperintend—" She paused, rather breathless.

"Well," said the doctor, "you seem to have taken my advice with a whole new adopted family of five and two pure-hired Jersey cows and a pig and a flock of chickens and a hired man to boss and crops to surperintend—" She paused, rather breathless.

"Well," said the doctor, "you seem the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard on the gate man to boss and crops to surperintend—" She paused, rather breathless.

"Well," asid the doctor, "you seem the trees with a grassy knoll for a backyard on the flow

Crime Waves A Mattes Of Mental Contagion

French Philosopher Says Cure Lies in the Use of Contagion of Fear

nothing else in the world. I suppose if I was atronger and the children older I'd get along, or if I had folks to help me. But I'm a stranger in these parts. You see we'd just got nicely settled here when he went away. To sell seems the only way. I shall try to make the money take care of us all until I have got to working. Of course I couldn't leave the babies just yet. It's a good little place," she said. "I'm sure you'd like it."

"I'm sure I would," Jo replied.
Now, let me take one of those babies while we talk it over." One June afternoon Jo was admir-One June afternoon Jo was admiring a new hutch and pen that the hired man had just finished making for a quartet of handsome brown rabbits, the property of Bobby Starr, who stood beside her, looking down at his safely housed pets. Ellinor and Katherine were there, too. They usually were all three as close to Jo as they could get, and she found unfailing delight and satisfaction in their presence.

To cure criminal contagion it is

# Watching the Parade

BY JOHN PILGRIM

Old Man Sharkey came into the office this morning to sell me some life insurance. And, by gollies, he sold it. I had no more intention of taking any more insurance just at this time than I have of chartering a mudboat and making a cruise through the Dismal Swamp, but I did it .. "He's an old humdinger," I said to his boss at lunch.

"Now he is," said his boss. "But six months ago he just took up lot of loose room."

Come to think of it, the old man has certainly changed. He used to creep meekly about. Now he breezes in on high. His cheeks were always covered with a soft, white, pathetic looking fuzz. Now he shaves down to the wrinkled pink skin. His collars used to hang on his neck like a horseshoe on a peg. Now they hug close and look like the pictures in the street cars. His clothes used to be black and dejected and floppy

and mournful looking. Now his back looks like that of a he-flapper.
"He told me," said his boss, "that he read somewhere that age just a bad habit. So he took account of stock. He said that he found he was eating as well as ever, and his eyes were good, and he was interested in the papers and politics and new inventions and the Paris styles.

"'Shucks,' he said to himself, 'I'm not old enough to go pussyfooting round the way I have been. I'm going to take a brace. I'm going to shoot some money on fancywork clothes and haircuts and shaves and shoe shines and wear destructive neckties insteady of black strings. I've just been waiting for some one to come around and lay a couple of quarters on my eyelids. Hereafter I'm going to act alive."

His boss said that Old Man Sharkey has come back as an insurance salesman. He should be a better seller than nine out of ten of the kids, because of his acquaintance and his standing in our town, but he had slipped. He says that Sharkey has about convinced him that age is habit, after all.

"And it's a hable I'm not going to form," said his boss. "But I'll tell you one thing. He's darn near broken his daughtr's heart. She thinks it's perfectly scandalous the way her Pa behaves."

# LAUGH WITH US

talking at a dinner upon doughboy pluck, "A doughboy," he said "got shot in the hand near



Chateau - Thierry, treated the wound. thinking to put some embrocation on it, said to an orderly: 'Run into the next room and fetch me that phial on the shelf.' 'No. ye don't, doc,' said the doughboy, firmly, as he lit a fresh cigarette. 'If

Dr. George E. Vincent, head of the Rockefeller Foundation's general edu-cation board, was discussing a bank-ing scandal. "The banker has now gone off to South America." he said, "gone off, it is angone off, it is announced, to recuperate from an attack of influenza."
Dr. Vincent
laughed grinly.
"I've heard of that
kind of influenza before," he said.
"It comes from cold fast



stretched. Tree stranger, as if hurt. "I was introduced to you the other day at the charity bazaar." "Sorry."

inebriated that he was arrested. "I fell into bad company," he said excusing himself in the Police Court, "What bad com-

pany?" asked the magistrate. last night," the
Scot replied, "with
a bottle of whiskey and three testotallers. So I had



"I say Lloyd George is!"
"Yes," was the reply. "You would have to get up early to take him down." stop at the happiest homes. Someone complains that a baby costs almost as much as an auto. Well, the baby lasts longer, anyway. Bankers predict seven years prosperity. Seven come eleven. first speaker, "And A New York woman says her hus-band slaps her every day. This is entirely too often.

### Congressman Fordney has gone hunting and tariff payers may deer hunting follow him. About 750,000,000 pencils are sold

in America yearly, but we can't learn who buys them. Some people say, "Give us this day our daily bread," and then sit down to wait for it.

## LEISURE TO **GROW WISE**

We are so eager for our children to know things we knew and all we didn't know at their age that we fail to provide the leisure to grow wise that must lie behind all who think with the heart as well as with the mind,"

This from the wisdom of Annie Carroll Moore, in a very enlighten-ing little volume, "Roads to Child-hood" (Doran), which is, in its entirety, something of a plea for more metal browsing time for children, Annie Carrol Moore is supervisor of work with children in the New

Wish Japs of Military Age Were As Wise As Mrs. Yajama, 90 Years Old, Visiting Us.

A peace petition, signed by 10,290
Japanese women who are against war, is brought to the Women's Press
Club, New York, by Mrs. Kejl Yajama. She is 90 years old. To cross
the Pacific at that age, requires real
faith in one's cause.

Mrs. Yajama was the first woman premitted to teach in Japan. Talk
about war between Japan and
United States worried her. Expenses of her trip from Tokyo to New York
were paid out of her meager sav-

were paid out of her meager sav-ings. When she announced her mission, she was flooded with comending letters from Japanese wo-

TOM SIMS

new book girls will welcome,

Prohibition is a success for the

Wealth is a burden that is easily

Uncle John Shell isn't the oldest man in the world. Another man remembers when taxes were not too high.

Trouble with getting a girl is you

The best way to prepare for war is

Even north winds go south for the

Among those things to be thankful for, what have you to be thanked

"Hotel Guests Fice Flames in Pa-jamas"—headline, Escape barely.

Christmas comes on Sunday, there-by losing a holiday. It's a hard

The radicals urging Germany to get ready for war would make an-other goose-step.

you are."

need a car to go with her.

tried eating oin restaurants.

dropped.

What can we learn from this old woman's trip? A lot. Principally this: In thinking about Japanese militarists, we should also keep in mind that there are many pacifists in Japan. Their number is growing. A great pity, that all Japanese young men of military age are not as wise as Mrs. Yajama.

### HONESTY

Not such a bad world, after all says Mrs. E. E. Rawsthorne. She lived in Green Village, N. J. Went to New York to live. Lost her purse with her total fortune of \$1400, while Dr. Paton says women ruled in 2500 B. C. This makes 4421 years they have held office. looking for an spartment. It was a hard blow. She is a widow, with four children to support.

four children to support.

Discovering her loss, she retraced her steps. A large crowd sympathetically joined in the search. Falling, she tried a newspaper classified ad. That brought her purse back, from a bookkeeper who found it.

The average honesty of the American people is high. We are not all profiteers or hold-ups.

### **OWNERS**

"Milk Strikes in New York and Cleveland." Boy, page Mr. Ford's synthetic cow.

It may be true short skirts will be worn longer but it looks like long skirts will be worn shorter.

Don't blow your horn unless it is on a car.

Every woman wishes she had been that it has about 140,000 stockholders, 65,710 being women. Average holding is 71 shares for each stockholder. The thing called capital is a system of millions of units, banded to gether into a big organization, like a coral reef. Ownership of wealth in America still is, in the majority, in the hands of the people.

Every person, with money in the bank, is part of the capitalistic system. "Milk Strikes in New York and Every woman wishes she had been made a man until she finds him.

SCHOOLS

The radicals urging Germany to get ready for war would make another goose-step.

The home-brewer sings "Twinkle, little jar, how I wonder what you are."

The biggest autos don't adways stop at the happiest homes.

Someone complains that a baby telligent adults is more important than manufacturing more goods or growing more horse-radish. Nation's real wealth is its children.

A peace petition, signed by 10,290 This notion is knocked in the head

### CONQUERED

repeated battle hardened the enemy to warfare and taught them Spartan tricks. So, usually, the Spartans killed instead of taking prisoners.

One advantage in being defeated, it teaches one the methods of the conqueror. That is why war usually boomerangs in a war of revenge. Did defeat teach the Germans new tricks? To know, wait three generations.

LOAD France's national debt will be equal to \$54,000,000,000 by the end of the year. That means she is mort-gaged to the extent of 64 per cent of her national wealth.
Our national debt is less than a

tenth of national wealth. We are six times better off than France. That is consolation, when worrying about our "problems."

### LAWYERS

Senator Underwood tells a convention of tool manufacturers that a fourth of the time of employers and of lawyers is devoted to making up tax returns. That often is true-especially in the case of expert accountants who get fat fees for finding "sink-holes," etc.

The more complicated a system of taxation, the easier it is to dodge. Simplicity has no caverns for hiding.

### Okolehao

Prohibition in Honolulu is about the same as in Phoenix. Hawailan bootleg liquor is called "okolehao." It is made of anything from potato It is made of anything from potato peelings to brown sugar and pineapple waste. Some consumers make it themselves, in the cellar.

Honolulu doctors are warning that okolehao, unless made by an expert chemist, contains fusel oil and other poisons, frequently causing blindness and insanity. Alcohol is easy to make. Not so easy to get rid of the poisons that shadow it.

### Enigma

wolf will not eat a poisoned balt. What happens when you sleep?

What happens when you sleep?

What happens when you sleep?

Does the soul drift out to carry on a separate existence on Mars or in the fourth dimension? Many think so. Perhaps, they are right. Perhaps, too, they are not.

Sleep may be the real life, our waking hours a dream.

# HOME NURSING and HEALTH HINTS

a fire one evening. They did not look in the least like Giri Scouts, belook in the least like Girl Scouts, because they were not in uniform, but in that process of preparation for bed that almost leads to confidences. There was a fire that 'ad burned low. A chafing dish that had contained fudge, but was wall scraped and guilities of fudge at the moment. There are kimonas, and hair brushes, and as they brushed and braided, or dreamed by the fire, the Scouts talked.

"Sometimes I wonder if you know east from west," said Anne, who was Lillian's sister and therefore felt free to insult her.

"An acid is any thing like carbelle, or lemon juice or vinegar." Anne proceeded, "and an alkall is baking soda, or sodium bicarbonate, which is the same thing, or diluted ammonta water, or lime water, or even strops soap suds."

"Let's have a quiz," said Anne, the most enthusiastic of the quartet, Anne had decided to be a medical missionary and go to China at least, when she grew up, if not to Thibet. "You start it," said Madge, dream-

"What would you do." began Anne, dramatically, "if some one rushed into the room this very minute

A group of Girl Scouts sat around alkali and which is acid," said Lillian.

Just a Sister's Privilege "Sometimes I wonder if you know east from west," said Anne, who was Lillian's sister and therefore felt free

The other girls regarded Anne re-spectfully. There were times when it did seem that she should be a medical missionary when she grew

up. "Mother says," said Margle, gently "that if you spill something over your hand, and it burns and you don't know what the neutralizing agent is, you can hold it under running water,

Annie Carrol Moore is supervisor of work with children in the New York public library.

Roads to Childhood frankly scores books crammed with moralizing, mock heroics and cheap optimism and deplores the tendency toward condescension evident in too many stories and books intended for children. It convincingly explains that children get nothing but a distase for reading from such dull unrealing ites.

Books which are little more than hore thinking veiled encyclopedias or geographies are also classed with those which do nothing more than hore the childish mind.

Imaginative things, vital, glowing with color and adventure—there are the sort of books to give our boys and girls, says Miss Moore.

Incidently, she gives some time to a discussion of the work of Hilds Conkling, the nine-year-old girl who has just issued her first books of poems.

Roads to Childhood frankly scores "Burned where? And how?" retorted Madge.

You can hold it under running water, and that will didute if, and wash it off enough to stop the violent pain." Her Mother Very Careful.

Her Mother Very Careful.

"Not that there is much danger of spilling poisons over one's hand in our house," smiled Midgred, "mother what is burned in here at midnight, burned on the arm with fire—what is burned on the arm with fire—what is burned on the arm with fire—what is burned be all ablaze, and running to get away from the fire."

"Then what would you do?" insisted Anne.

"Then what would you do?" insisted the color, instead of wapping it all inconcepts with those which do nothing more than hore the baking soda and that off enough to stop the violent pain."

What that there is much danger of spilling poisons over one's hand in our house," whot that there is much danger of spilling poisons over one's hand in our house, smiled Middred, "nother what the most of the ware and wash it off enough to stop the violent pain."

What that that that there is and that will didute if, and that will didute

ing book for parents, school teachers alkali, and then to cover up the burn compresses, instead of one big one, and those aspiring to write for chilfrom the air. It's the exposure to the air that makes the pain so intense.

### VENTILATION MEANS HEALTH DR. BISHOP TELLS WAY TO AIR YOUR HOME



By DR. R. H. BISHOP

EOPLE can live without food for any length of time, is naturally undestrable.

But the ordinary draft resulting for wentilation is usually to be had through the windows. It is advisable to keep windows open almost always in summer and often in winter.

The mere construction of the proper kind of buildings does not insure good ventilation. The most importance good ventilation are motion, coolness and the proper degree of humidity

part of the body, causing a local chill for ventilation can be secured through an electric fan.

But the ordinary draft resulting from good ventilation is usually to be had through the windows. It is advisable to keep windows open almost always in summer and often in winter.

Whenever practicable, one should have an entrance for fresh air and and work rooms should never go above 70 degrees and for young people and those who have not lost insure good ventilation are motion, coolness of the room. Where there cannot be a cross-current of air such as this, circulation may be established by opening a window both at top and bottom.

Window boards simple means for letting air in during the winter, de-

# THE SWITCH ENGINE



century.

Nihilism under the Russian exars
and bolshevism of today are nothing
other than phenomena of metal con-

tagion.

A man who yawns sets his neighbors a yawning. A smile calls forth smiles. Tears are likewise infec-

and it snorteth and it goeth fast, but it goeth not far.

For presently it runneth upon a side-track and leaveth a sleeper, And she it runneth over to another side-track and picketh up a sieeper, And sometimes it cutteth out a Chair-car, but the first cutteth out a Chair-car, but the first cutteth out a Chair-car, but the mean arrival of the Millennium.

And these be Useful Men. I knew not how without them we should make up our trains of organization and achievement. But I am not with make up our trains of organization and achievement. But I am not wholly fooled by the whoop and hurral; neither do I sitogether deceive myself with the Initial Speed of these divers and sundry enterprises.

I know that as yet we are not out to open up a little restaurant where they can go and show their scorn for

man will be red in the face if he pull not out on time; therefore must I get busy, and cut out two cars and set in three, and what happeneth unto the train after that belongeth not unto me, and I should worry.

Now this process fooleth the In-

By DR. WM. E. BARTON

SOMETIMES traveled and I spend many nights subject to the tender mercles such as they be of the Pullman company. And I sometimes wake in the night when the train hath reached a junction.

And it happeneth of the form the Engine, then know I that when the train hath reached a junction.

And it happeneth of the Engine, then know I that way with them as though it were an Automobile Bandit, and it puffeth and it snortesh and it goeth fast, but it goeth not far.

For presently it runneth upon a specific of the steadily and industrious and commendable Factor in Human Progress, Is not that which furnisheth the satisfaction of the Long Grade and the Steady Pull.

Wherefore, when a good cause is sorting, applaud the speed with which we get under way, but I wait for the steadiler and slower pull that doth certify that we are out on the Main Line, and actually moving toward our Destination.

The EGOTIST

From the Boston Transcript.

There's no denying that Bill has a pretty high opinion of himself. He thinks he's the other 182.

There's no denying that Bill has a pretty high opinion of himself. He thinks he's the other 182.

The DIFFICULTY.

# The man was cheap and effusive and find he had been up all night waiting for you." Sir Herbert Tree met a stranger

BY H. ADDINGTON BRUCE

Author of 'The Riddle of Personality," "Self-Development," Etc. (Copyright, 1921, by The Associated Newspapers.) From an advance bulletin of the United States government's annual report on mortality statistics, the urgent need of drastic measures to

check "auto" killings becomes increasingly evident. In 1919 deaths from automobile accidents were at the rate of 9.4 per 100,000 population. Last year, it appears, they were at the rate of 10.4 per 100,000. This represents a really appalling increase in fatalities. And while the

automobile death toll, is doubtless to some extent inevitable, by far the greater number of slayings might have been prevented. Recklessness and negligence-often amountin to criminal negligence

And the burden of responsibility rests partly on motorists, partly en pedestrians, partly on lawmakers, and partly on those whose duty it is to ounish adequately motorists whose recklessness or negligence causes them to become takers of human life. As things now stand, too great lenlency is shown professional or amateur drivers whose incompetence or mania for speed involves them in

tragedies that need never have been. Their plea, "I did not mean to do moves judges to unwarrantable gentleness. Of course they did not mean to do it. Nobody, not being a madman, in imbecile, or a desperate criminal, deliberately takes another's life. But unless intent is subordinated to fact in passing on the issue of

Noted French Philosopher and Author of "Psychology of Crowds"
LONDON, Nov. 26.—Crime waves are all a matter of metal contagion. The phenomenon of mental contagion is as old as the world.

Cases in history are without number—terrors of the millenium, mystic hallucinations, massacres, political or religious, the frenzy for duels, the bath of blood attending revolutionary guillotines, suicides in the so-called romantic epoch of the last century.

The QUESTAVE LE BON

Frenzled speculation which reachproperate from metal contagion of fear. The duel disappeared from England the day it was known that the survivor of a contest would be the survivor of a contest would be hung as a murderer.

Can humanity be preserved entirely from mental contagion? Vain hope! Look at the tyranny fashion exercises upon the fair sex. All women will tell you that their high heels are unsured to make the contagion of fear. The duel disappeared from England the day it was known that the survivor of a contest would be hung as a murderer.

Can humanity be preserved entirely form mental contagion of fear. The duel disappeared from the survivor of a contest would be hung as a murderer.

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Can humanity be preserved entirely form mental contagion of fear. The duel disappeared from the survivor of a contest would be hung as a murderer.

Can humanity be preserved entirely form mental contagion of fear. The duel disappeared from the survivor of a contest would be a contagion are not sensibly diminished because of the punishment instance of the the killing, unless prison terms are made the invariable penalty for such killings, the caution that motorists should show will never become the invariable rule it ought to be. hygienic. But they would not give them up for anything, so long as fashion decrees that they shall wear Nor will it even then become the rule unless would-be motorists are by law subjected to more rigorous tests than now are usually applied to them.

How then can you expect that men—sons of the daughters of Eve—shall ever be free from the metal and hereditary contagion? them. In many communities ability to purchase an automobile is vir-

tually equivalent to the right to drive one. THIS SHOULD NEVER BE. The world abounds in semi-fools who become social menaces the noment a driver's license is granted to them. Proper tests, honestly applied, would reveal their sluggish mentality or deficient power of control, and would keep them in the passengers' seat where they belong.

Pedestrians, too, need to be more than gently admonished when, crowded centers, their violation of traffic rules invites disaster. The blame in "auto" killings by no means always rests with the n the car. Many a motorist has been forced to risk his own life, perhaps to sacrifice it, because of the actions of pedestrians who do not govern themselves by the principle "Safety first."

Such pedestrians deserve punishment they seldom receive. Until they do receive it we may expect-we must expect-others "take chances" which will mean a continuance of the "Slain by Auto"

headline, now so painfully familiar in the daily paper.

# Just Between Ourselves

BY DELLA E. STEWART

The very best reforms have a self- likely we'll demand quick accomselves to any new movement, A self-starter. The questionable ones are crank-started, generally. We need to remember this before allying our-starter is backed by a powerful force of nature. Cranks are force of nature. Cranks are a one-man force.

We may think that we have a spe-cial illumination upon some subject.

We may think that we have a spe-cial illumination upon some subject, lessons of public effort is that one

We may think that we have a special illumination upon some subject. It's possible that we have—but not must go slowly to make haste, parabolutely sure. Before we launch out on some untried effort, let's consider all sides of the question. Life isn't as simple as it used to be. Our social and economic machines are so complicated that a quick jerk may not only throw them out of sear, but If we want to see things "go" we've

sider all sides of the desired point, has simple as it used to be. Our social and economic machines are so complicated that a quick jerk may not only throw their out of gear, but strip those necessary parts as well. And then—chaos until a trip to the repairer's and time and money has made the wrong right once more. If we've not trained ourselves to life we've not trained ourselves to life we've not trained ourselves to view all sides of a subject, very get V